

## ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE

**"John Verney."**  
By Horace Annesley Vachell. The George H. Doran Co., of New York. \$1.20, net.

A novel of English life and politics that is most interestingly written, probably because English political situations are treated and presented differently from those in America.

John Verney the hero of the book, is introduced, first as the secretary of Sir Charles Desmond and a suitor for the hand of his daughter Sheila. Later he becomes secretary to Lord Wrexham, eventually enters Parliament, and becomes successful in his love affairs, as in politics.

John Verney has political ideals as well as ambitions. Both love and inclination urge him forward in his career. But above both love and ambition is an unswerving determination to his honor as a man. He is unsmirched, to enter the political arena with a clean conscience and unhampered, or not at all.

Opposed to John Verney in love and in politics is Reginald Scaife, talented, shrewd, determined to advance, and thoroughly unscrupulous as to the means by which his advancement is to be effected. John Verney had thoroughly disliked Scaife and disapproved of his viewpoint at Oxford. When he comes into contact with him as man to man, he tries to lay aside all prejudice and believes that Scaife has discarded the shortcomings of his boyhood. He even enters into a business partnership with Scaife. But the partnership proves transient. Verney is the first to suggest for such affiliation, and speedily becomes independent of it.

While the partnership is in force, however, Verney serves as a candidate for the House of Commons. On election day his defeat is caused by the circulation of an unknown source of a leaflet pointing out the disadvantages of Verney's protection principles against free trade. When Verney offers for election a second time an unfortunate accident, in which he is innocently involved, brings the leaflet again into play with the same result. In the meantime, however, Scaife, dazzled by Reginald Scaife's apparent success and the manner in which he bore down all opposition against him, has, with his father's entire approval, become his promised wife.

But when it is proven to her past doubting that he was the author of the leaflets used for Verney's political undoing, and that much of his apparent advancement has been based on unworthy and dishonest practices, Sheila promptly breaks her engagement, and Reginald Scaife, revenge himself on her by exposing to her Charles Desmond's involvement in his political intrigues and in the securing of appointments.

John comes out on top after all, and demonstrates the truth of the old saying, that "honesty is the best policy," and the only satisfactory rule of life. The book is well planned, and its characters are well drawn. Its tone is perfectly clean, and its ending eminently satisfactory.

**"The Red Lantern."**  
By Edith Wherry. John Lane Company, of New York. \$1.50, net.

"The Red Lantern" is the story of the Goddess of the Red Lantern Light, an Eurasian girl, the heroine of the novel, an Englishman, Sir Philip Sackville, and a Chinese mother, sold to the Englishman by the heroine's grandmother, Madame Ling.

The Chinese mother died when her child was born. Sir Philip Sackville, forborne Madame Ling to bind the feet of his daughter, left a sum of money for her support, and then, considering his duty done, dismissed the child from his mind. She, poor wail, began to be conscious of her disadvantages even in her cradle. Her grandmother's superstitions caused her to fear that the Chinese gods might punish her for having brought up her granddaughter with feet that were a disgrace and a reproach according to Chinese ideas. She commanded the child, as an exhortation, to take the sword of her ancestors and cut off the feet, which troubled the dying peace of the old woman.

The child, following Oriental custom, was both dutiful and affectionate, and tried to make the sacrifices demanded. When the mission folk came they found the girl wounded and bleeding and the grandmother dead. Thenceforward the girl became the child of the mission and was baptized in the Christian faith. She was intelligent and desirous of doing right, but at every turn of her life she was thwarted and thrown back upon herself, by the misfortune of her mixed heredity.

Within her soul two forces were

perpetually at war, her European tendencies through her father and her Orientalism from her mother. At the critical moment of her life the man she loved failed her, at another time when it was necessary for her to do what must decide her future, she was brought face to face with her father and asked him to recognize her. He replied, "It is impossible."

Cast aside by those two who might have been powerful factors in a new life and a new religion, the East reclaimed her. She became during the Boxer uprising the Goddess of the Red Lantern Light, a divinity of the Boxer League, arrayed in scarlet, holding in one hand a great sword and in the other an enormous red lantern like a bloody sun.

She became an inmate of the palace of Jung Lu, the great Chinese mandarin and military leader, who presented the Boxer goddess to the Dowager Empress of China at a grand council held in the throne of the imperial palace. From that time on the Boxer goddess was given a retinue and a Manchu handmaid by the Empress, who also bestowed upon her the "faming pearl" of the Chinese dynasty, symbol of the unattainable, and a ruby, emblem of the Red Lantern Light Society.

With these magnificent gifts and other regalia, the Eurasian girl became outwardly what she had always desired to be, "a very great lady indeed."

When the uprising had done its bloody work and had its further progress stayed, the mission folk came back and found the Eurasian girl "dynastic throne" with a jade cup in her hand from which she had quaffed oblivion. When she felt that "the god of her father, who had given her life only to cast her off, had rejected her, the long fierce duel of her life was over, and the East claimed her child.

**"A Big Horse to Ride."**  
By E. B. Dewing. The Macmillan Company, of New York. \$1.50.

Sometimes the clue to the full meaning of a story is found in its very last words, as in the case with the book under review, whose heroine, a celebrated dancer, says:

"I shall live in the country some day when I'm no longer capable of dancing. I shall feel the first warmth of spring; I shall see, best of all, the fall of the leaves. I shall remain there more and more. I shall grow old and I shall bid it farewell, my laurels fresh, my triumphs high. I should like to have sons. My sons would be strong and I should teach them to ride straight. It is for their sake, as well as my own, that I am glad my life is so largely yet to live, with all the strength and youth which is mine. I look forward, not back. I have faith in the future. I shall be loyal to my Big Horse. I shall ride out into the morning and I shall not ride back. Perhaps out straight to the sea. I shall go, the lapping waters closing about me. I shall watch my horse swimming strongly to the land, ridden out, perhaps—the horse of life—and yet unriden."

"A Big Horse to Ride," then, is the history of a life, a struggle through the eyes of a great dancer, a woman who celebrates her triumphs in all the great cities of the Old and the New World, and has the singular gift of seeing herself as she really is, without ostentation or undue vanity.

The book is represented as being written from the bow window of the dancer's home in Washington Square, New York, when the dancer has reached the age of twenty-seven years, and finds she has a creative instinct which her dancing doesn't satisfy. The book is written in the form of an autobiography, and leaves upon the mind of the reader first of all the impression of distinctness in reminiscence and clearness in presentation that is rarely unusual.

The dancer has not had a very happy home atmosphere, as child the relations between her father and mother being strained long before the breaking point was reached. The child remained with her father, but was independent of him, her grandmother's fortune and home having been left in trust to her.

The choice of dancing was not under these circumstances a choice of necessity, but of inclination. Father and daughter talked it over, and the child began her training with a clearer idea than most of what her profession meant.

In looking back the story begins at the beginning and keeps a straight thread of connection. There are childhood memories of long summers at

Barrington, of the marital unrest of father and mother; recollections of a friend and housemate, Mrs. Cassagryer; of a first acquaintance with a chosen lesson, of the illusion and the reality of love, of the blare of the orchestra and the clacking of castanets, and of physical and intellectual mortalities.

Through the different periods of life, childhood, girlhood and young womanhood, the narrative brims over with a very real and human interest. The story, throughout, tells the story of her life so well that a feeling of regret is engendered because there are not more books written from so healthy and realistic a standpoint.

**"The Girl in the Other Seat."**

By Henry Kitchell Webster. D. Appleton & Co., of New York. \$1.25, net.

This book belongs to the new class of novels, in which romances are built up around men who are professional racers at automobile meets or who fly high as aviators.

In the present instance, the hero of the story is an aviator and an inventor. The novel in which he figures is written along entertaining and is calculated to amuse the reader very agreeably, being of the type that does not make too great a demand on thought or time.

**"The Rose With a Thorn."**  
By Priscilla Craven. D. Appleton & Co., of New York. \$1.25, net.

The thorn makes a thorn, and the thorn makes it a rose, and so it is, writes the author of this novel. So it can be easily classified as a love story. It tells about an American-born girl, whose English grandfather left her a big fortune and her mother independent if the girl married an Englishman.

The terms of the will were kept a secret. So when the girl was grown up, and her mother and uncle took her to England, she went as any other American girl might, anxious to see new people and new places. She was very charming and pretty, and after a while she fulfilled the requirements imposed upon her by her grandfather, and was wedded as he desired.

But that "love is a rose with a thorn" is what the book sets out to prove, and so the hero and heroine find out. Perhaps it is wise to believe that they liked each other all the better for the fact that the test to which they were subjected, rendered each more mindful of what love really counts for in the lives of men and women, whatever their nationality may be.

**"The Boy Scouts of Birch-Bark Island."**  
By Rupert Sargent Holland. The J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia. \$1.25, net.

A delightful boys' book, with a colorful frontispiece and illustrated by Herbert Pullinger. It tells how the scouts pitched camp on an island in Connecticut River, how they discovered and made a map of the island, and how the scouts' map was the one preferred.

Most interesting is the account of the stolen canoes and their recovery, of Mr. Shaw's visit to the camp, of the march on Broad Acres, of how the scouts play Riverview Academy, of Mr. Dunlop's party, the field day and the fire.

The book is written in just the way to recommend it to the notice and liking of American boys, who can gain nothing but good by adding it to those volumes which render their special library shelves delightful.

**"Jungle Trails and Jungle People."**  
By Caspar Whitney. Harper & Bros., of New York City. N. Y.

The Harpers have just issued "Jungle Trails and Jungle People," with many illustrations. The journeys in the Malay Peninsula recorded in the book were undertaken, the author tells us, out of pure love of adventure. There is plenty of lively observation in its pages, varied by exciting incidents. Mr. Whitney learned much of the life of the people, and he writes for us in that cursory half-humorous fashion which makes some tales of travel and adventure so refreshing a change from the dull experience of every day. Many of the natives he met are like characters from Kipling—Choo Poh Lek, for instance, the King's mahout, with whom Mr. Whitney went to see the elephants into the kraal of Ayutthya, the old capital of Siam, and Phra Ram, that enlightened Oriental who "acquiesced in the harmless and somewhat delightful superstitions humbuggery surrounding him, but just never an eye to the main chance." Surprising in the way of human interest are constantly encountered by the reader of this delightful volume and little vistas of life open up, unexpectedly, quite in the manner of Kipling's explorations.

Mr. Whitney's explorations were thoroughgoing. He penetrated the most difficult parts of the country and shirked no experience. In fact, the sport described is rather a picturesque one, a little-known tribe of tree-dwellers whom he discovered in the course of a trip through dense jungles into the northern section of Malay. Nothing could be more unusual than his manner of coming upon these strange people, which was quite unexpected. Heads suddenly popping out from behind trees in a supposedly uninhabited region are phenomena worthy of "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," and in all respects it seems that chance contributed to make the author's journey as adventurous as the spirit in which they were begun.

"Jungle Trails and Jungle People" contains stores of strange and valuable information, but to those who do not care for information it may be recommended as a most entertaining book.

**South Atlantic Quarterly.**  
The July issue of the South Atlantic Quarterly, published at Durham, N. C., contains an article of exceptional merit and interest, by Philip Alexander Bruce, LL. D., the distinguished Virginia historian, and author of the recently published "Constitutional History of Virginia," Mr. Bruce's latest and most important work.

The title of his contribution to the South Atlantic Quarterly is "Background of Poe's University Life," and in beginning it Mr. Bruce says:

"It was one of the most singular contraries of Poe's career, so checked by situations foreign to his native tastes and sympathies, that his only experience of collegiate life was obtained in a university that had just thrown open its doors for the first time. Instead of passing to the profession of a man of letters from an institution hoary with age, he passed from one which physically was a mere pile of fresh bricks, without any scholarly history whatever. Instead of passing from one institution invested with all the inspiring influences of tradition, he passed from one that did not possess a single tradition. Instead of passing from one institution that venerated the then conventional system of collegiate education and discipline, he passed from one that boasted of its rejection of that system—in part at least—as its highest claim to respect."

Mr. Bruce refers to the architecture of the University of Virginia as being both satisfying and inspiring to the

luxurious spirit and sensuous eye of Poe, and notes the fact that when Poe matriculated on February 14, 1826, the main plan of the university buildings had been embodied in brick and mortar, though the rotunda, modeled on the Pantheon, was not yet finished.

When Poe matriculated, Mr. Bruce mentions among the faculty four Englishmen—George Long, Thomas H. Key, Charles Bonneycastle and Robly Dungleon. Other chairs, he says, were filled by George Tucker, of Bermuda; John Patton Emmett, of Ireland, and George Blaetterman, these being men of exalted personal character and the most refined social instincts.

In speaking of the elective system adopted at the University of Virginia during its infancy, and in force during Poe's student days, Mr. Bruce writes that the spirit of the foundation at Charlottesville in allowing each student the right to choose his field of knowledge, was, from the beginning, the spirit of a modern post-graduate institution. He adds that had a curriculum which required several years to complete before a diploma could be obtained, been in force there Poe would not have matriculated at the university at all.

Mr. Bruce takes into consideration the principal disciplinary rules prevailing at the university when Poe entered it, as relating to the conduct of students in lecture halls and within college bounds, and the embargo laid upon the keepers of college hotels in regard to furnishing students outside meals and liquors. Mr. Bruce considers that, when the rearing of the young men who attended the university is taken into consideration, their moderation and submission to discipline is far greater than might have been expected.

Among the social pleasures at the University of Virginia during Poe's day, Mr. Bruce ranks high the visits of the students to Monticello on Mr. Jefferson's invitation, and says: "No doubt, in his turn, Poe was invited to Monticello, and with his companions listened to the lively and varied reminiscences of that great statesman and versatile philosopher, and was treated by him with all the charming courtesy of a past age. One may well speculate as to whether the future poet was bold enough to proclaim in that august presence the pessimistic opinion of democracy which he expressed in writing many years afterwards."

Mention is also made of Poe's independence of the society of his fellow-students and his frequent expeditions with his dog to the Ragged Mountains and his afternoons spent in the college library.

His crayon sketches on the white-washed walls of his sleeping room are adduced to show Poe's superior talent for drawing.

But Mr. Bruce concludes by asserting of Poe "that in the midst of even his recreations, it can be correctly said of him that he stood always really alone." The article, as a whole, is most illuminating and is written in the clear-cut manner which renders all of Mr. Bruce's work so truly attractive as well as instructive.

The table of contents in the South Atlantic Quarterly for July is otherwise unusually fine as to its list of writers, and the subject matter of their writings.

### Lynchburg Social News

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
Lynchburg, Va., July 22.—Mrs. L. O. Wrenn and Miss Alma S. Wrenn are spending some time at Crockett Springs.

C. W. Wrenn left Sunday for a week's stay with his family at Rockfish.

M. and Mrs. S. T. Fuls have returned from Craig Heating Springs.

Mrs. W. J. Nee and daughter, Marjorie, of Norfolk, have returned home after a visit of several days with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Harvey have gone to Atlantic City for a stay of some length.

Mrs. Kate Fisher, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mrs. John Helbig at her home in Floyd Street.

Misses Carrie Smith and Annie Huffman are spending the week at Chatham.

John W. Dillard has gone to Memphis to pay a visit to his daughter, Mrs. McCoun.

Mrs. F. D. Johnson, Jr., of Richmond, who is accompanied by her children, are the guests of Mrs. Carter Glass.

R. H. Stephens has gone to Quebec, Canada for two weeks' outing.

Mrs. Francis Schley, of Fort Bliss, Tex., is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Richard Carrington, at her residence in Washington Street.

Misses Helen Owen and Kathryn Terry have returned from Morehead, N. C., where they were members of a house party for ten days.

Miss Bessie Bane Heasley, who has been visiting in Roanoke for a week, has returned to her home in the city.

P. C. Harris has gone to Wilmington, Del., to pay a visit of some duration with friends in that city.

Mrs. H. B. Williams and little daughter, have gone to Ocean View to spend a month.

Miss Mamie Redwood, of St. Louis, and Mrs. George Theobald, of Paris, are the guests of Mrs. A. T. Isbell at her home, 1453 Rivermont Avenue.

Miss Patti Pacy, who has spent the past six months in California, is now the guest of her mother, Misses Lacy, at their home in Court Street.

Mrs. John A. Faulkner and children, and Mrs. Stuart A. Howard and son are spending the summer at the Virginia Springs.

Mrs. Bessie Owen and Miss Willie Musgrove, of Weldon, N. C., are visiting Miss Ruby Harvey in Cabell Street.

Miss Rita Wrenn is attending a house party this week at the home of her uncle, J. P. Mitchell, in Campbell Street.

Mrs. A. H. Burroughs and daughter, Mrs. S. G. Osby, and Miss Florence Burroughs, together with Mrs. T. D. Davis, are visiting at Chalk Level for several weeks.

Miss Virginia L. Plunkett, has gone

## The Pure Food Store

We pack and ship anywhere anything in the Fancy Grocery line, also Wines, Liquors, Beer, Ginger Ales, and everything that is good.

Send us your orders.

Geo. Mc D. Blake & Co.  
100 Broad Street.

J.B. Mosby & Co. J.B. Mosby & Co. J.B. Mosby & Co.

## Sweeping Reductions in Women's Cool Summer Apparel

You can purchase mid-Summer comfort for half price and less at Mosby's during these inventory days, and the garments are dainty, becoming and in every way up to the Mosby standard of excellence.

### BEAUTIFUL DRESSES

\$3.98	\$5.98	\$10.98
Former Prices \$5.00 to \$8.00.	Original Prices \$12.50 to \$17.50.	Were \$12.75 to \$20.00.
Fine Sheer Lawns and Banbury Gingham and this lot. Very dainty and pretty.	Foulards, Striped Voiles and Plain and Fancy Taffetas. This season's newest styles.	Embroidered Marquisettes, Lawns and Voiles, trimmed with colored embroidery or lace.

### STYLISH, DRESSY SUITS

\$4.98	\$8.98 & \$12.98	\$10.98 & \$15.98
Former Prices \$8.00 to \$10.00.	Original Prices \$15.00 to \$33.75.	Former Prices \$30.00 and \$35.00.
Natural Linen Suits in this lot. Only a few, but well made and finished.	Light Tan and Grey Worsteds and Shepherds' Checks also Black and Navy Mohairs.	The \$10.98 Suits have a Cream Serge Skirt with a Solid Blue or Red Coat. The \$15.98 Suits are in Cream Serge with black hipline stripes.

### SMART LOOKING COATS

\$2.98, \$5.98, \$7.98	\$10.98, \$14.98	\$10.98
Former Prices \$8.00 to \$10.00.	Were \$12.50 to \$24.75.	Were \$20.00.
Every Linen Coat in the house is included in these three lots.	Handsome, full length Black Taffetas, Loose-Fitting Coats, About a dozen in the two lots.	Natural Pongee Coats, plain or with fancy collars.

## Tremendous Price Reductions on Rugs and Summer Furniture

We haven't spared the knife in cutting into prices on the fourth floor. Read the news that follows and note this fact especially—the merchandise is just as good now as when it entered the store, but it's midsummer, and stocks must come down.

VELVET RUGS, 27x54 in., \$12.29 were \$22.00.	AXMINSTER RUGS, 27x54 in., \$1.89 were \$2.50.	AXMINSTER RUGS, 36x72 in., \$1.89 were \$2.50.
SAVYNA RUGS, 27x54 in., \$1.89 were \$2.78.	SAVYNA RUGS, 30x60 in., \$2.48 were \$3.50.	WILTON RUGS, 27x54 in., \$3.48 were \$4.50.
WILTON RUGS, 36x63 in., \$4.98 were \$6.50.	Mission Tabourettes, 19c and 39c	Former Prices 39c and 59c

### Willow Furniture

Willow Chairs and Rockers, in green and natural, \$9.98 were \$6.50 to \$9.50.	Willow Chairs in green and natural, some with cushions, \$4.98 were \$9.00 to \$12.50.	Willow Settee, \$7.98 was \$14.50.
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### Colonial Rag Rugs

4x7 feet, \$1.08; were \$1.50.	6x9 feet, \$3.08; were \$5.95.	9x12 feet, \$10.08; were \$18.50.
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### Smaller Sizes

46c. were 75c.	70c. were \$1.25.	96c. were \$1.50.
1.48c. were \$2.50.	\$1.08c. were \$2.98.	

### \$2.50 Matting Runners, 98c

Four yards long. Only two left.		
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Need Settee, \$9.98; was \$18.50.	Willow Tables, \$2.98 and \$3.98; were \$5.50 and \$6.50.	
Green Slat Furniture	Chairs, 98c were \$1.98	Arm Chairs, \$1.48 were \$2.98
Porch Swings, \$3.98 were \$6.50		

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## 20% Reduction in Price on All Room-Size DOMESTIC RUGS

This includes all Rugs of this size not otherwise advertised.

### 25c and 35c China Matting, 10c yd

Fifteen pieces, ranging from 7 to 20 yards in length.

### Curtain Laces, 19c yd

Former Prices 35c to 50c Yards. One hundred and fifty yards of slightly shorn Nottingham Curtain Laces, 44 to 50 inches wide at an average of less than half price to-morrow.

### Porch Seats, 10c were 25c

Japanese Porch Seats, 2 for 5c

from Charlotte, N. C., where she visited her brother.

Miss Odessa Milstead went Wednesday to Bluefield, W. Va., to visit relatives.

Miss Eva M. Bondurant, of St. Louis, reached the city Wednesday to pay a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Bonurant, in Port Avenue.

Rev. John K. Bagby and Mrs. Bagby, of Powhatan, and Mrs. W. A. Gills and little son, of Richmond, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace A. Taylor, at their summer home at Winesap.

Mrs. E. P. Miller and children have gone to Alleghany Springs for a stay.

R. H. Colhoun, of Pittsburg, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Colhoun, at their home in Grace Street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Lazarus, Miss May Lazarus and Mrs. W. B. Schwartz, have gone to Atlantic City for an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Arden Allen and daughter, Winifred, who have been on a visit with friends in Strasburg, have returned to their home in the city.

Percy Wood, who was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. A. Wood, are at home after a visit in Washington, Plainfield, N. J., and New York City.

Miss Blanche Hawkins, of Richmond, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned home, being accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. C. Edwards.

Taylor, who will spend some time with relatives in that city.

E. A. Craigbill, Jr., and M. S. Preston Craigbill, of New York, and Joseph A. Craigbill, of Charlotte, N. C., are visiting their mother, Mrs. R. T. Craigbill, at Edley.

Miss Agnes Horber has gone to Ocean View to join her parents, who are there on a visit.

Mrs. G. W. Rinehart and son, Berger, left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Fincastle.

Mrs. J. B. Ogden and little daughter have gone to Bloomsdale, Ind., for an extended visit with relatives.

Miss Mattie Pettijohn has gone to Warren Plains, N. C., to pay a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. C. Edwards.

Mrs. W. E. Lankford has gone to Lake Toxaway, N. C., to spend two weeks.

Miss Annie Miller Woodruff has returned home after a visit in Bluefield, and Graham.

Mrs. H. E. Griffin and her mother, Mrs. George Hall, and Morris Griffin, of Richmond, have returned to the Capital City after a visit with Mrs. John Weiland here.

Miss Ellen Cecil Miller, of Los Angeles, Calif., is here to spend several months with her uncle, Mr. E. D. Miller, 709 Madison Street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Phelps and little son left Wednesday for a week's stay in Richmond, Norfolk and Newport News.

Mrs. and Mrs. Gies H. Miller have gone to Niagara Falls.</